

# REAL STUFF

NO TATTOOS OR  
DISTINGUISHING  
MARKS

THAT  
WOMAN  
IS A  
MONSTER!



MATURE READERS

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FANTAGRAPHICS BOOKS

# HOWDY, NEIGHBOUR!

(U.S.-NEIGHBOR)

BY DENNIS P. EICHORN. ARTWORK BY COLIN UPTON



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# toxic cut



BY  
DENNIS P. EICHORN

DRAWN BY  
RUPERT BOTTENBERG

I USED TO KNOW A GUY  
WHO REALLY LOVED HIS  
WEASEL DUST.

SNURFF!

AAAAH...  
THAT'S THE  
STUFF!

IN TIME, HIS SEPTUM DEVIATED,  
AND HE HAD STEEL TUBES IN-  
STALLED IN HIS NOSTRILS.

YOU'LL  
LIVE TO  
TOOT  
AGAIN!

HIS HABIT INCREASED.  
SOON HE WAS GOING  
THROUGH A COUPLE OF  
GRAMS A DAY.

UMMM...  
THOSE STEEL  
TUBES WORK  
GREAT!

AFTER A WHILE, HE BEGAN FEELING  
POORLY, AND MADE AN APPOINTMENT  
WITH HIS DOCTOR.

WHAT SEEMS  
TO BE THE  
PROBLEM?

I DUNNO, DOC...  
I FEEL LIKE I'M  
OUT OF ENERGY.

THE DOCTOR CAREFULLY  
EXAMINED HIM, AND  
ORDERED A BATTERY OF  
TESTS. A FEW DAYS LATER:

I MUST ADMIT  
I'M PUZZLED.  
YOU HAVE ALL  
THE SYMPTOMS  
OF SEVERE  
LAXATIVE  
POISONING!

BUT HOW CAN  
THAT BE?

MY FRIEND HAD BEEN  
INGESTING PLENTY OF  
LAXATIVE... BECAUSE  
THE COCAINE HE WAS  
SNORTING WAS CUT  
WITH MANNITE!

MANNITE, AN ITALIAN  
BABY LAXATIVE, IS OFTEN  
USED TO STEP ON COKE. AT  
LEAST HALF OF WHAT WAS  
GOING UP MY FRIEND'S  
NOSE WAS MANNITE!

MANNITE  
+  
COKE  
=  
LAXATIVE  
POISONING

NEEDLESS TO SAY,  
HE SOON CHANGED  
HIS WAYS.

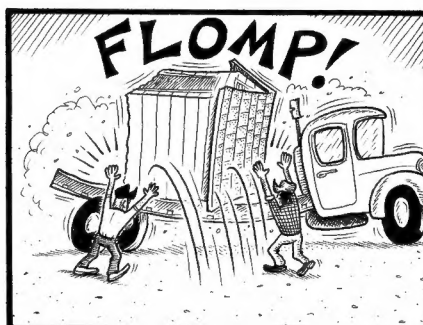
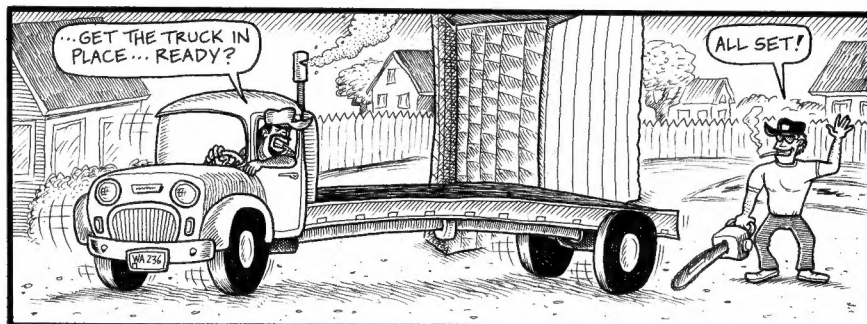
THE  
END

# LITTLE GARAGE ON THE FREEWAY

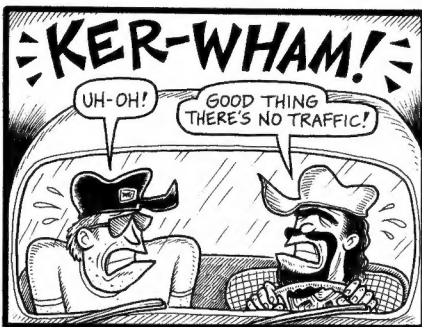
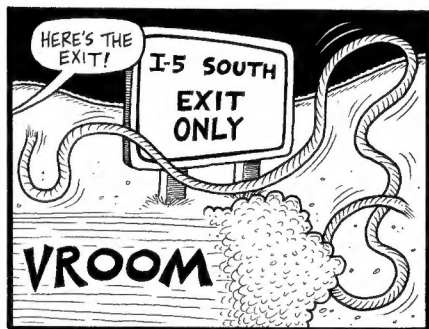
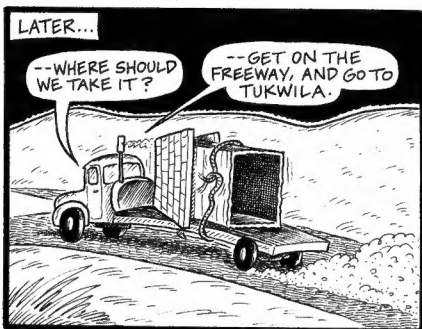
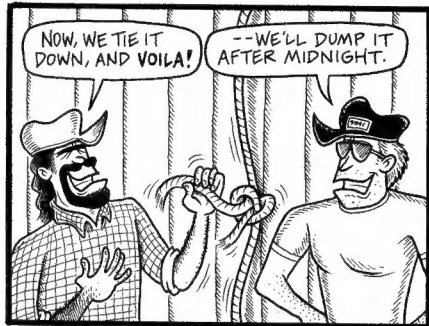
LON & GREG WERE DOING SOME DEMOLITION WORK IN WEST SEATTLE.



Illustrated by WILLIAMS







# LUCKY TOSS

BY DENNIS P. EICHHORN

ARTWORK BY NOEL THALON

BEING A FIREFIGHTER WASN'T ALL HARD WORK. WE SPENT PLENTY OF TIME IN BETWEEN FIRES LOAFING AT BOISE'S GOWAN FIELD.

HE'S SHOOTING THE MOON!

IT'S THE SIXTH TIME HE'S DONE IT TODAY!

THAT'S ENOUGH FOR ME.

ONLY TWO HOURS LEFT TILL QUITTING TIME.

HA! I DID IT AGAIN! HAHHAHA!

ME TOO.

HEY, EICHHORN, SEE THAT CHIMNEY ON THE ROOF-TOP...

...WAY OVER THERE?

YEAH. WHAT ABOUT IT?

I'LL BET YOU CAN'T HIT IT.

HOW MUCH?

A KEG OF BEER AGAINST 25¢!

YOU'RE ON.

CONCENTRATE, EICHHORN...

IT'S OFF-CENTER!

NO, IT'S ARCING TOWARDS IT...

PINGGG!

HE HIT IT!

OH, NO!

YOU OWE ME A KEG OF BEER.

YEAH... YOU LUCKY SON OF A BITCH!

HEY... YOU CAN'T WIN IF YOU DON'T PLAY.

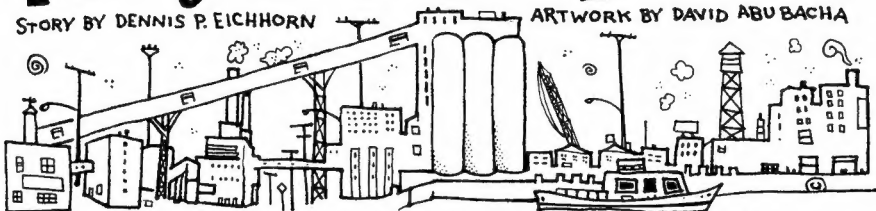
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SCAMS, CON-JOBS, RIP-OFFS ... THERE'S LARCENY ALL AROUND US.  
AND EVERY SO OFTEN, YOU'LL FIND SOMEONE WHO'S COMMITTED THE...

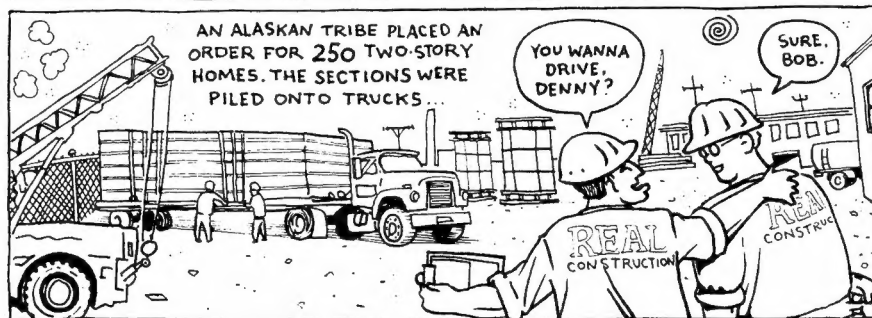
# PERFECT CRIME

STORY BY DENNIS P. EICHHORN

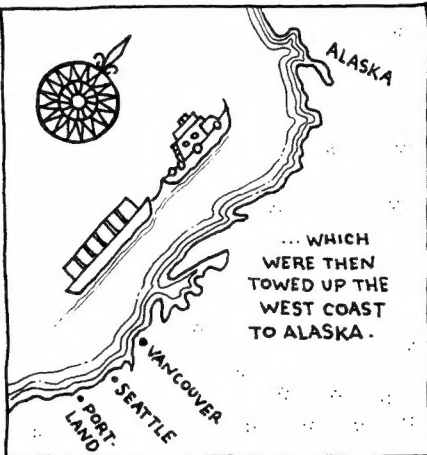
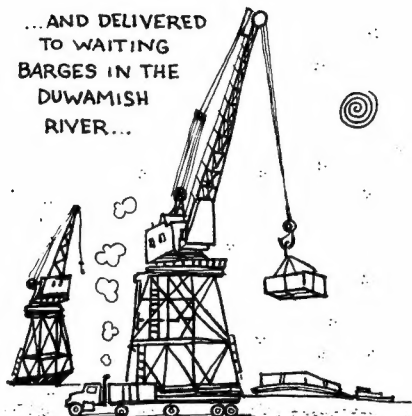
ARTWORK BY DAVID ABUBACHA



IT ALL BEGAN WHEN I FOUND A JOB AT A CONSTRUCTION CO. ON SEATTLE'S HARBOR ISLAND.



...AND DELIVERED  
TO WAITING  
BARGES IN THE  
DUWAMISH  
RIVER...



... WHICH  
WERE THEN  
TOWED UP THE  
WEST COAST  
TO ALASKA .



ONCE THERE, THEY  
WERE ASSEMBLED INTO  
FINISHED PRODUCTS.

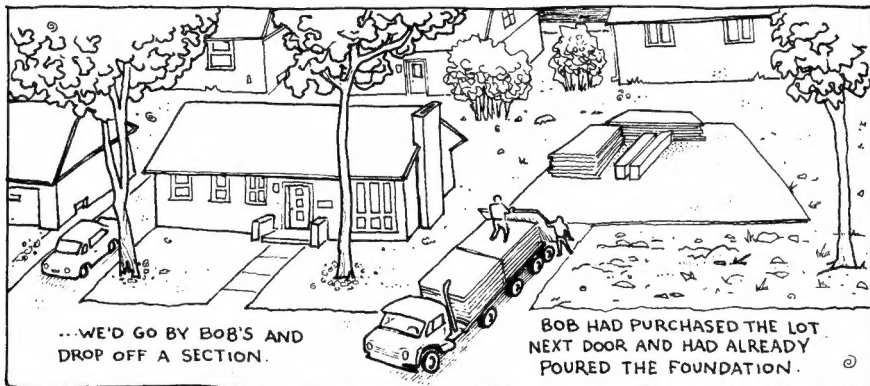
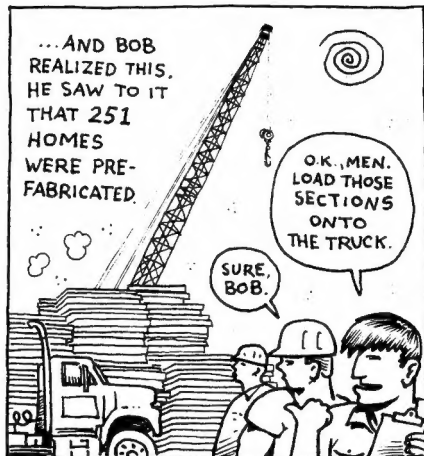


OF COURSE THERE'S A LOT OF  
WASTE INVOLVED IN MASS-  
PRODUCING 250 HOUSES...

...SHIT!  
ALL THESE  
BOLTS ARE  
TWO INCHES  
TOO SHORT!

JUST TOSS  
'EM IN THE  
SCRAP PILE.





# COKE FARTS

Story:  
Dennis P.  
Eichhorn  
Pictures:  
Julian A.  
Lawrence





**T** HERE'S ALWAYS A FIRST TIME... AND OF COURSE THAT APPLIES TO L.S.D. WHEN I TOOK MY FIRST TRIP, I WASN'T PREPARED FOR...



WRITTEN BY  
DENNIS  
CICHORR

DRAWN BY  
Laze

**B** ACK IN 1967 LSD WAS STILL LEGAL, AND TIMOTHY LEARY WAS IN FULL SWAY.



**T** HE MEDIA PROVIDED PLENTY OF COVERAGE OF THE PHENOMENON.

...WERE HERE AT THE SAN FRANCISCO INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT, INTERVIEWING A COLLEGE STUDENT WHO JUST TOOK SOME LSD HE BOUGHT IN THE HAIGHT-ASHBURY. TELL US... WHAT'S IT LIKE?



IT SAYS HERE IN LIFE THAT PEOPLE WHO TAKE LSD CLAIM TO HAVE SEEN GOD!

I'D LIKE TO TRY THAT STUFF!

...ME TOO!



**A** T THE TIME, LSD WAS HARD TO COME BY IN IDAHO. BUT THEN ARMY INTELLIGENCE APPROACHED THE UNIVERSITY OF IDAHO'S PSYCHOLOGY DEPARTMENT WITH A TEMPTING OFFER...

WE'LL PROVIDE YOU WITH \$200,000 IF YOU'LL PARTICIPATE IN OUR TESTS TO DETERMINE THE MILITARY APPLICATIONS OF D-LYSERGIC ACID DIETHYLAMIDE.

INAM

YOU CAN COUNT ON US TO DO OUR PATRIOTIC DUTY.

SAIGON

DEAN GREEN

**T**HE ARMY AND THE CIA VIEWED LSD AS A POTENTIAL WEAPON. PART OF THEIR RESEARCH INVOLVED DOSING SPIDERS WITH THE POWERFUL HALLUCINOGEN AND FILMING THEM AS THEY SPUN THEIR WEBS.

THE LITTLE FUCKERS REALLY GOING APESHIT!

THAT MAKES 212 ASYMMETRIC PERFORMANCES SO FAR.

**I**T JUST SO HAPPENED. THAT OUR NEXT-DOOR NEIGHBOR WAS A GRADUATE STUDENT MAJORING IN PSYCHOLOGY. HE BROUGHT HOME SOME LSD FROM THE PROJECT.

HEY, YOU GUYS WANT TO TRY SOMETHING STRONGER THAN BEER?

LIKE WHAT?

...LIKE LSD!!

SURE!

SANDOZ LABORATORIE  
D-LYSERGIC  
ACID  
DIETHYLAMIDE  
(LSD-25)  
500 MICROGRAMS

SOUNDS LIKE FUN

**W**E EACH TOOK A PILL AND KICK-ED BACK

UNDER MY THUMB

**A**BOUT A HALF-HOUR LATER THINGS STARTED TO GET SPACEY.

THE ROLLING STONES NEVER SOUNDED SO GOOD.

I NEED A DRINK OF WATER.

**I** WENT INTO THE KITCHEN...

**A**ND SUDDENLY IT HIT ME!

WHAT'S HAPPENING TO ME?

**T**HAT'S WHEN I SAW...

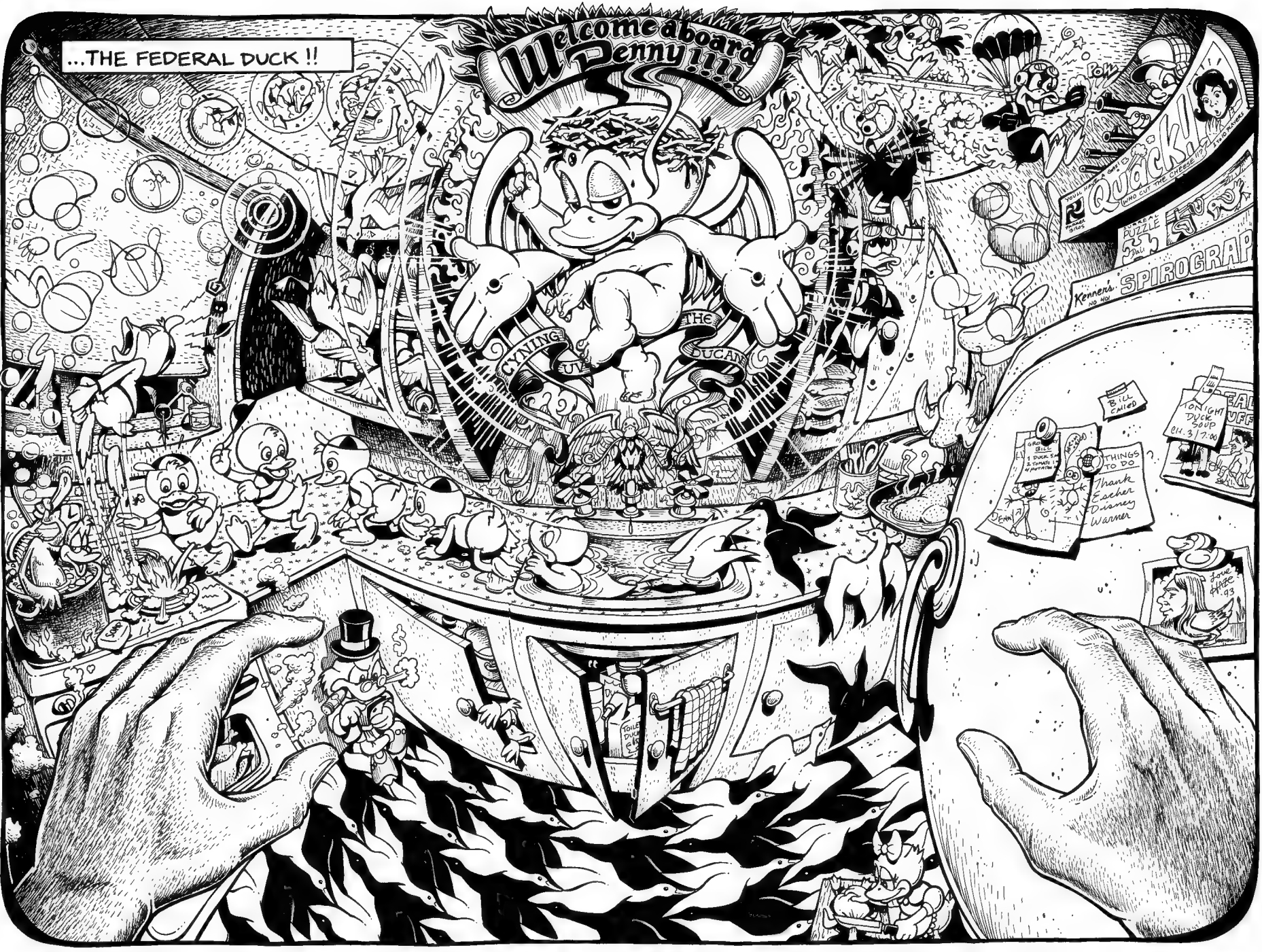


...THE FEDERAL DUCK !!

Welcome aboard Penny!!!

Quack!!  
PUZZLE  
SPIROGRAPH

Bill Gates  
TONIGHT DUCK SOUP  
CH. 3 / 7:00  
THINGS TO DO  
Thank Easter  
Dinner  
Warner  
Easter  
Huge  
93



**T**HE FEDERAL DUCK ACCOMPANIED ME WHILE I WENT ON A MULTIPLICITY OF TRIPS.



**W**HEN I CAME DOWN A FEW HOURS LATER, THE FEDERAL DUCK STAYED WITH ME.



**W**ITHIN MONTHS, LSD WAS CLASSIFIED AS AN ILLEGAL DRUG, BUT BY THEN IT WAS WIDELY SOLD THROUGH UNDERGROUND CONNECTIONS.



**T**HE FEDERAL DUCK STUCK AROUND FOR YEARS, BUT HE SLOWLY FADED AWAY INTO THE BACKGROUND.



**H**E STILL POPS UP FROM TIME TO TIME ...



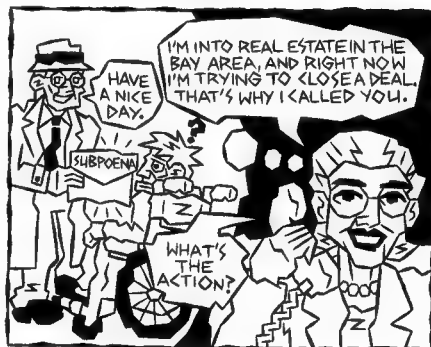
...AND I WOULDN'T HAVE IT ANY OTHER WAY!

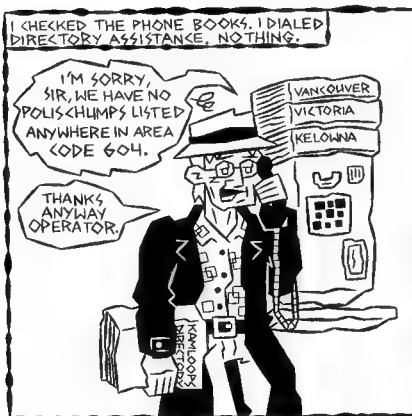


# SKID-ROW SKIN-SEARCH

~ STORY BY DENNIS EIKHORN, ART BY LESTER ~

FROM THE  
FILES OF  
ACE  
INTERNATIONAL™

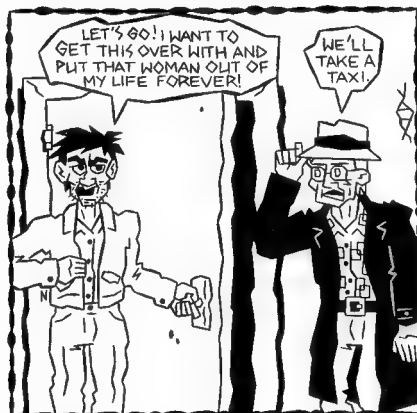












THE CONSULATE WAS CROWDED, AND WE HAD TO WAIT.



"WE SEARCH FOR FLOATING LOGS IN PRINCE WILLIAM SOUND AND SELL THEM AS WOOD SCRAP."





# YOUR HANDS

THERE WAS ONCE A RESTAURANT IN SAN FRANCISCO THAT I LIKED.



WE HAD AN ENJOYABLE MEAL...



...GOT THE CHECK...



...AND PAID THE CASHIER.













THEY DON'T SEEM  
LIKE MY HANDS AT  
ALL ANYMORE



